

MODERN

COMICS

DECEMBER
No. 80

10¢

BLACKHAWK

battles
SKOSKA,
tyrant of
terror!

STILL 52 PAGES



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

BLACKHAWK



AGAIN -- INVASION AND TYRANNY! After the invasion of guile, the invasion of brutality! After the tyranny of lies, the tyranny of terror!

BUT... for as long as invaders and tyrants threaten the free peoples of the earth, so long will the **BLACKHAWKS** rally to oppose them!

The victorious heads of the Alliance Party celebrate wildly...

MURRAH FOR OUR ALLIANCE PARTY LEADER! VIVA FORGRIM!

SOON WE'LL REPLACE THAT SCOUNDREL LORAGO AS PRESIDENT!



National Record

ALLIANCE PARTY SWEEPS POLLS!

NEW LEADERS NOW DOMINATE PARLIAMENT! PRESIDENT LORAGO CONCEDES...

FINAL RETURN INDICATES VICTORY OF THE ALLIANCE PARTY

The democracies helped a nation prostrated by war to recover and hold an election for new self-government! But the vote went to the Alliance Party, and...

And, in the office of the president...

YOUR EXCELLENCY, ALREADY THEY HOWL FOR YOUR DESTRUCTION BECAUSE YOU REPRESENT DEMOCRACY! I URGED YOU TO LET ME SUMMON TROOPS!

NO, GENERAL! THE PEOPLE HAVE VOTED! THEIR WILL MUST BE LAW, EVEN IF THEY DEMAND MY DEATH!



Within short hours, swaggering members of the new Alliance Police Force are making wholesale arrests...

THIS DIRTY DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER IS SUPPRESSED! YOU WILL SELL IT NO MORE, BRAT! COME! TO JAIL WITH YOU!

RASCAL! IT IS KNOWN YOU VOTED AGAINST THE ALLIANCE CANDIDATES! THAT MEANS YOU'RE AN ENEMY OF THE PARTY!



But the Alliance Party is temporarily unaware it has more formidable opposition...

THERE'S OUR FRIEND, OLAF! HE'S WAVING FOR US TO LAND!

WE CAN RISK HIS LIFE TO HELP US, HA!



For, in another country, at a headquarters of a democratic security committee...

BLACKHAWK CALLING OLAF ON SHORT-WAVE RADIO! YOU AND STANISLAUS HAVE LANDED INSIDE THE BORDER? GOOD! INVESTIGATE AND REPORT BACK!



AS THE COMMITTEE OF DEMOCRATIC NATIONS ASKED, THE BLACKHAWKS ARE LOOKING INTO THAT ALLIANCE PARTY VICTORY! NOBODY KNOWS SO FAR THAT WE'RE INTERESTED!

BUT THEY MUST HAVE GUESSED IT, BLACKHAWK! I FEAR FOR YOUR MEN!





ANDRE, HENDRICKSON, CHUCK--STAND BY! WE MAY FOLLOW THE OTHERS AT ANY MOMENT!

MAIS OUI! BETTER A PEACEFUL ADVENTURE NOW THAN ONE LATER FOR WAR!



I DARE NOT SPEAK, GENTLEMEN! OUR NEW LEADERS ARREST ALL WHO CRITICIZE OR COMPLAIN!

WHAT'S THIS WHISPERED TREASON? YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!



RUN TO SAFETY, FRIEND! MY BAN FIX DAS BULLY SO HE VON'T WAKE UP YUST RIGHT AWAY, YOU BET!

LOOK, OLAF! A STREET SPEAKER IS GATHERING A CROWD!



SEE, CITIZENS, SIDE BY SIDE-- OUR GREAT MEN-- OUR OWN LEADER FORGRIM, AND SKOSKA, SENT AS AN ALLY BY A GREAT NEIGHBORING NATION!

GIVE DAS LOOK, STANISLAUS! SKOSKA-- AY BAN REMEMBER HIM FROM DAS WAR-- A CHEAP POLITICIAN!



SKOSKA OFFERS OUR COUNTRY A PARTNERSHIP-- PROTECTION FROM FOREIGN EXPLOITERS, SUCH AS THE NOTORIOUS BLACKHAWKS!

YOU HAVE USED THE WRONG EXAMPLE IN YOUR KARRANGUE!



I'M ONE OF THE BLACKHAWKS! HERE'S MY ANSWER TO YOUR INSULTS!



CITIZENS! FRIENDS! YOU FOUGHT BRAVELY IN THE RECENT WAR... WITH YOUR FREEDOM! HAVE YOU LET THAT FREEDOM BE TRICKED AWAY FROM YOU?

NO, WAIT! LET HIM SPEAK FREELY!



THE ALLIANCE PARTY IS NOT RUN BY YOUR COUNTRYMEN... IT IS RUN BY A PACK OF STOOGES FROM THE GREAT POWER TO THE WEST, WHICH SEEKS **WORLD CONQUEST!**

LET US PAY ATTENTION! DESPITE THOSE CHARGES THE OTHER SPEAKER MADE, I'VE ALWAYS ADMIRED THE BLACKRAWS!



YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!



WAIT UP, BY YIMMINY! NOBODY CAN ARREST MY FRIEND!

WE WON'T EVEN BOTHER TO ARREST THIS BIG LOU!



BANG!

LET THE RIVER SWALLOW HIM! ON TO FORGRIM WITH OUR PRISONER!



YOUR EXCELLENCY, WE HAVE CAPTURED THE BLUE-COATED FOREIGNER WHO HAS BEEN AGITATING AGAINST US!

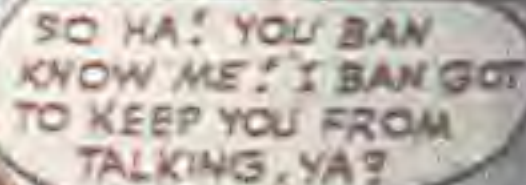
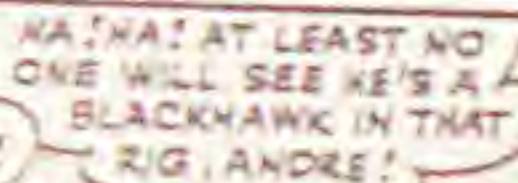
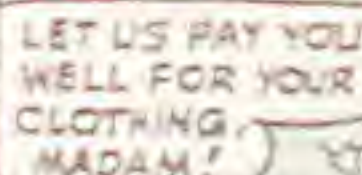
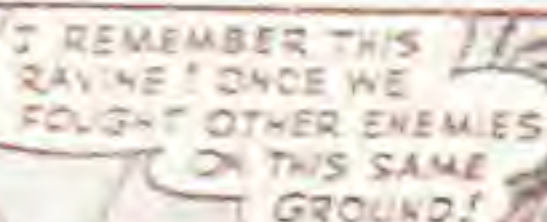
FORGRIM! IF THAT'S THE MAN WE'VE JUST HEARD ABOUT, BRING HIM IN BEFORE ME!



SO! IT IS **SKOSKA**... CHIEF MINISTER OF...

YES, MY COUNTRY HAS SENT ME TO MAKE SURE OF OUR NEW ALLY! BUT YOU WILL NEVER REPORT MY PRESENCE TO THE OUTER WORLD!









I TOOK CARE TO CAUSE PLENTY OF TROUBLE—THAT WAY I FIGURED I MIGHT BE IMPRISONED CLOSE TO YOU! SO FAR, MY PLAN HAS WORKED!

BUT WE'RE BOTH IN CHAINS AND ENCLOSED BY IRON BARS! NOW CAN WE ESCAPE?



I PREPARED FOR THIS! I BROUGHT STRONG ACID—IT WILL EAT THROUGH THE STRONGEST CHAINS!

USE IT AT ONCE, THEN! THERE IS NO TIME TO LOSE!



A few drops of the acid cut away the shackles...

YOU HAVE FREED ME! I'LL FREE YOU!

SAVE ENOUGH ACID TO CUT AWAY THE BARS OF THE DOOR!



WE'VE TAKEN THE FIRST STEP TOWARD ESCAPE! NOW...

HALT! HANDS UP!

HANDS UP, YES—RIGHT UNDER YOUR CHIN!

AND HERE'S SOMETHING WE CAN USE THE REST OF THE WAY!



THERE'S THE STAIRWAY! THE WAY OUT IS ABOVE—

QUIET, STANISLAUS! LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENING UP THERE!

ALL RIGHT! LEAVE THIS NEW PRISONER ALONE WITH ME!

YES, EXCELLENCY!





SKOSKA! ARE YOU THERE? I BRING YOU A PRIZE!

HERE, FORGRIM! WHAT IS IT?



WHO'S THAT? ON WHAT CHARGE WAS HE ARRESTED?

NO CHARGE, SKOSKA! WE SEIZED HIM BECAUSE HE IS...



PRESIDENT LORAGO!

I PROTEST THIS KIDNAPPING! I AM PRESIDENT OF THIS NATION—THE PEOPLE YOU DECEIVED STILL HAVE FAITH IN ME!



NOT ALL YOUR LIES HAVE MADE THEM DISTRUST ME!

THEY'LL DISTRUST YOU WHEN YOU VANISH, MY FRIEND!



YOU DIE HERE! WE REPORT THAT YOU FLED THE COUNTRY TO ESCAPE THE CONSEQUENCES OF YOUR DISHONESTY!

ONCE YOU'RE BURIED IN THE CELLAR, THE LEADERLESS PEOPLE WILL ACCEPT OUR RULE!



WELL DONE, STANISLAUS! QUIETER THAN BULLETS... AND ALMOST AS DECISIVE!

IT IS BLACKHAWK!



TWO BLOWS AT YOUR FACE ARE A DOUBLE TREAT, FORGRIM!

THIS WAY, MR. PRESIDENT!





Leaderless, the Alliance police detail flees—



THEY TURNED
ON EACH OTHER
LIKE THE RATS
THEY WERE!

LET THEM BE
BURIED QUIETLY
... AND
FORGOTTEN!



Shocked and frightened, the chief Alliance Party members and their foreign friends leave—



And an emergency broadcast—

THE ALLIANCE PARTY
HAS WITHDRAWN FROM
POWER! I, AS PRESIDENT,
CALL FOR A NEW ELECTION
TO REPLACE THE VANISHED
OFFICIALS!



WITH SKOSKA AND FORGRIM
GONE, AND THE EYES OF THE
WORLD ON THIS PLACE, THE
NEW ELECTION WILL BE FAIR
AND HONEST!

C'EST VRAI! AND
WE CAN DEPART FOR
OZZER ADVENTURES,
ALORS!



All nations shall be free,
Whatever foes there be,
WE'RE BLACKHAWKS!



TORCHY

FINE BABY
SITTER YOU
ARE! WON'T
EVEN KISS A
POOR KID
GOOD NIGHT!



YOU SOUND
WORRIED, SUE! ANYTHING
WRONG?

OH, TORCHY, I'M
FRANTIC! WE'RE
SUPPOSED TO
GO OUT
TONIGHT
AND THE
BABY SITTER
CAN'T COME!

WHY, I'LL BE GLAD
TO WATCH YOUR
BABY, SUE! I
LOVE CHILDREN!

I'VE ALWAYS
THOUGHT I WAS
THE MOTHERLY
TYPE ANYWAY!





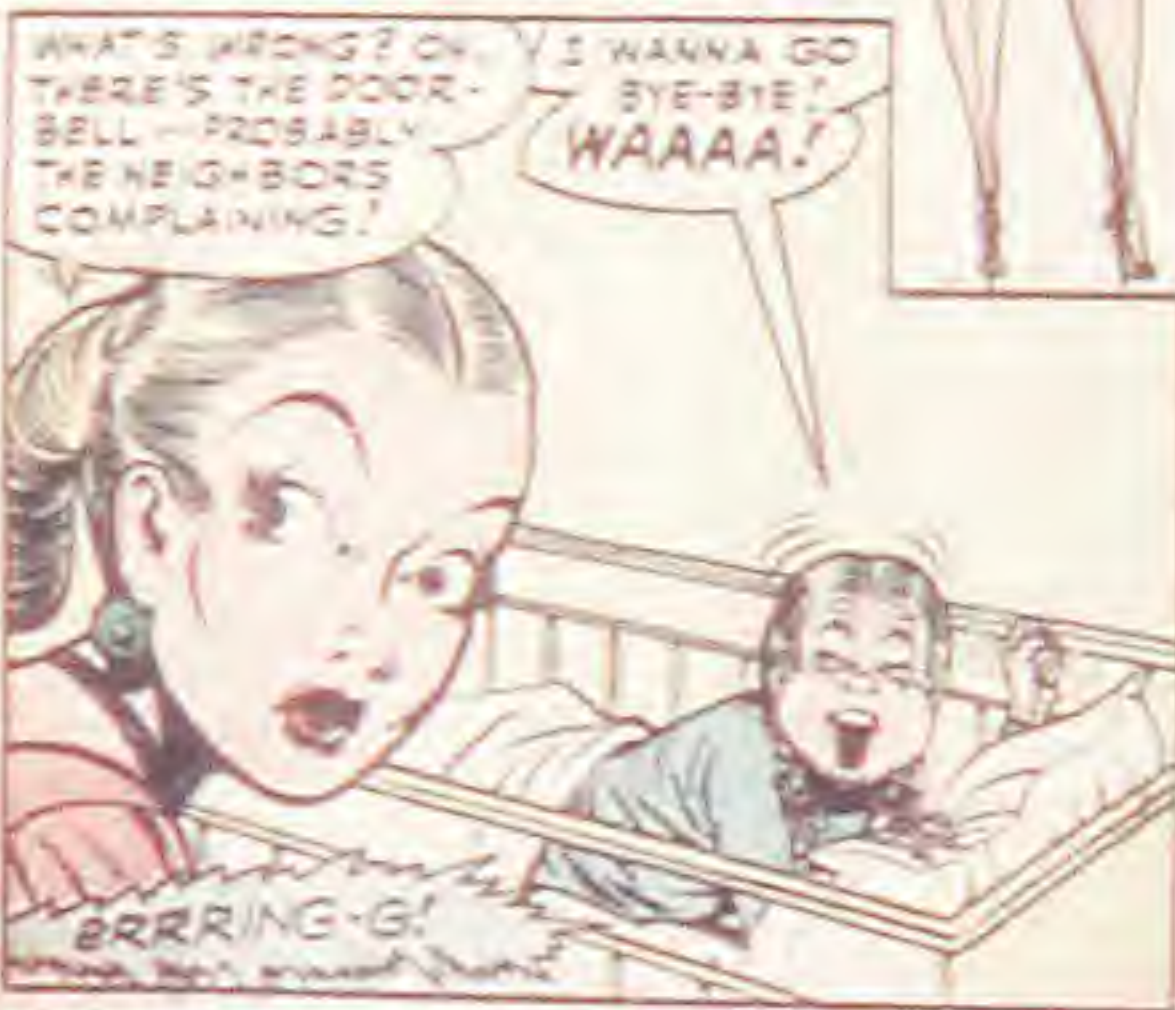


OH, YES, JAMIE!
NOW, GO TO SLEEP!

I'M SOAKED! GOOD
THING I BROUGHT SOME
LOUNGING PAJAMAS
WITH ME!



NOW I CAN RELAX! OH,
GRACIOUS, WHAT NOW?



I WANNA GO
BYE-BYE!
WAAAA!



LOOK! I LIVE
UPSTAIRS AND—ULP—
AND I'D JUST LOVE
TO HELP YOU QUIET THE
POOR LITTLE BABY!



OH, THANK
YOU! I
ALREADY
HAVE SIX
GENTLEMEN
TRYING TO
QUIET HER!
THIS IS SUCH
A NEIGHBORLY
APARTMENT
HOUSE!



YEAH,
ISN'T
SHE?

PERHAPS IF WE TOOK
HER OUT FOR SOME
AIR—AT THE CLUB
NIGHT, MAYBE—

WAAA!





JAMIE, PLEASE—OH, MY GOODNESS! BLOTCHES ALL OVER HER FACE! SHE'S GOT SCARLET FEVER!

I'M THICK! I WANT MY MOMMA!



SEND AN AMBULANCE, QUICK! IT'S AN EMERGENCY!

OH, GOLLY! IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO JAMIE, I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF!



SOON—THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE HERE! I'VE BEEN ABOUT TO DIE!

YOU POOR CHILD! HERE—LET ME CARRY YOU!

I KNEW I WAS RIGHT TO TAKE UP MEDICINE!

NO! NO! NOT ME... THE BABY! SHE MUST GET TO THE HOSPITAL RIGHT AWAY!

I THOUGHT IT WAS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE!



Minutes later—

GET THE CHIEF DIAGNOSTICIAN—IMMEDIATELY!

BUT HE CAN'T BE DISTURBED!

DISTURBED? THIS IS THE MOST IMPORTANT CASE THE HOSPITAL'S EVER HANDLED!



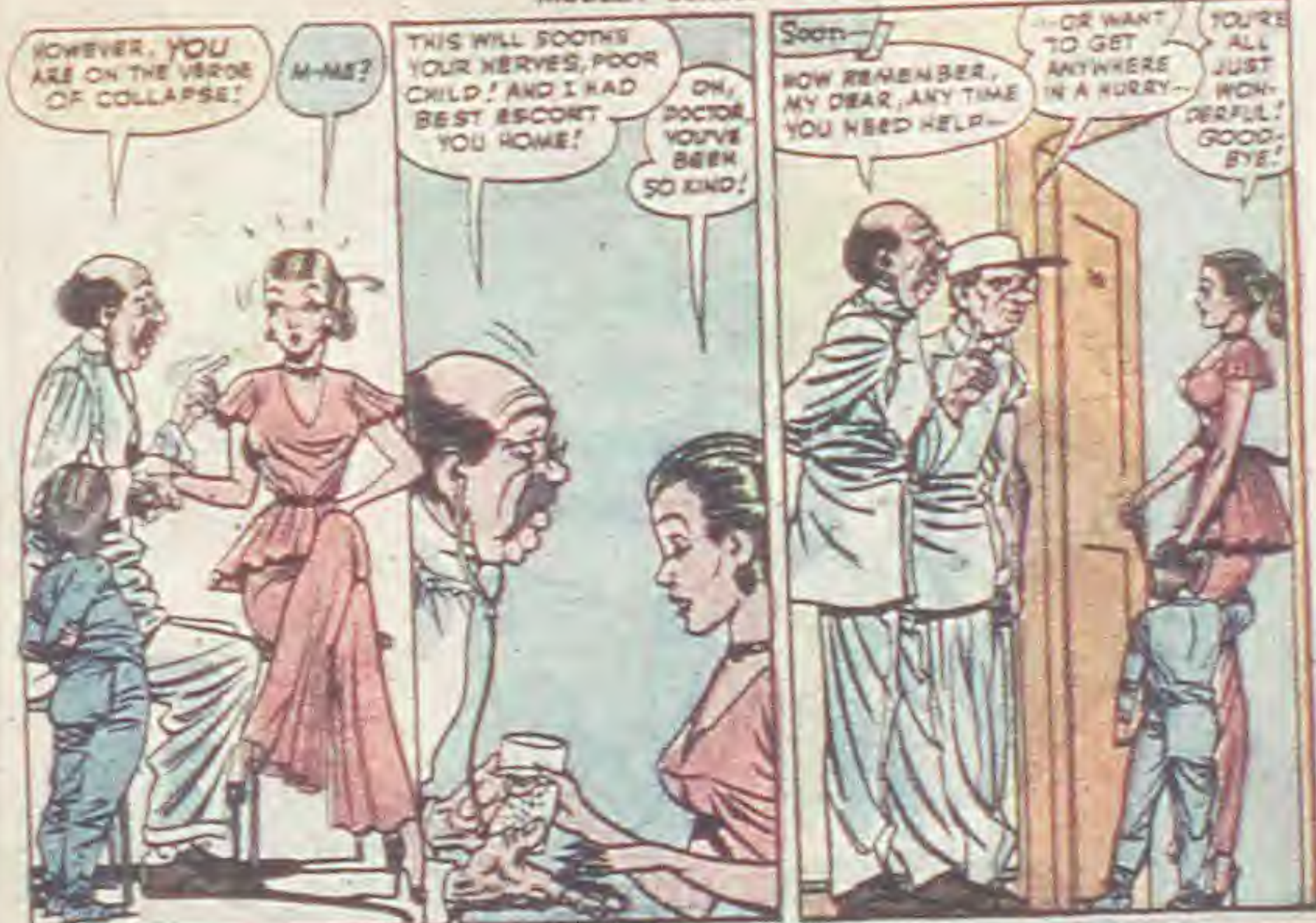
OH, DOCTOR, WHAT IS IT? IS IT SCARLET FEVER, OR MEASLES, OR—

MISS, THIS CHILD HAS A VERY SEVERE CASE OF—



STRAWBERRY-ICE-CREAMITIS!

THANK HEAVENS! I WAS SO AFRAID... SOMEONE MUST HAVE GIVEN HER SOME WHEN I WASN'T LOOKING! I WAS SO CONFUSED!



DOGTAG













Will Bragg



IT'S THE QUIBBLE QUIZ PROGRAM, WILL! AND HERE'S MISS EFFY ABOUT TO ANSWER HER QUESTION—

AH, YES, MRS. MAHOLLA-KAN! SHE TOLD ME SHE WAS COMPETING! ER—DO YOU HAVE ANY MORE OF THESE DELICIOUS COOKIES?

While at the radio station—

MISS EFFY, YOU HAVE WON THE QUIZ CONTEST! PREPARE TO BECOME DAMSEL OF THE DAY, COURTESY OF THE QUIBBLE COMPANY!

OH, TEE, HEE, HEE! I WOULDN'T QUIBBLE IF I WERE JUST A SIREN FOR A SECOND!













WHAT YOU
HAVE DONE!

EFFY, MY BEAUTIFUL DARLING!
SPEAK TO ME... YOUR OWN
TRUE WINDY... ARE YOU
HURT?



DON'T WORRY, I'M ALL
RIGHT... IF SOAP-POISONING
DOESN'T SET IN!

I GUESS
SOMETHING'S
SET IN! NOBODY
COULD BE HEALTHY
WITH A FACE LIKE
THAT!



QUICK, MY HAT! THE DOOR!
THE OPEN AIR... LOTS OF IT,
AND I DON'T MEAN AIR
WAVES!



WHERE TO, MR.
WOFFARD?

ANYWHERE, SO LONG
AS IT'S SOMEWHERE
ELSE!



STARTED ME, DID HE?
NOT MY FAITHFUL
FATHER, WILL BRAGG!
STILL HERE!

CERTAINLY! HE
KNOWS IF HE
LEAVES, I'LL LOCK
HIM OUT!



I WAS DAMSEL FOR A
DAY... BUT MY DAY HAS
PASSED! SO HAS MY
FANCY FOR THAT STUPID
ANNOUNCER! WE'RE
BACK TOGETHER, WILL!
I... I FEEL SORT OF
SUDSY ALL OVER!

IF ONLY THOSE TWO
WOULD GET OUT QUICKLY,
GET MARRIED AND
MOVE SOMEWHERE
ELSE!



EZRA











YOU WAIT OUT HERE, MYRNA!
I'LL FIX EVERYTHING UP IN A JIFFY!



WELL-AT LAST! TELL
THIS MAN WHO WE ARE!

DO YOU KNOW THESE
BOYS, YOUNG MAN?



NO, SIR-NEVER
SAW THEM
BEFORE IN
MY LIFE!

YOU DOUBLE-
CROSSING
RAT!

WHY, DEAN
DILSBURY, JR.--
YOU KNOW THAT'S
NOT TRUE!



OFFICER--I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING--
THESE BOYS DIDN'T MEAN ANY
HARM---

WELL,
NOW--
LITTLE
MISS---



Soon...

GEE, THANKS,
MYRNA--IF WE HAD TO
DEPEND ON JUNIOR HERE,
WE'D NEVER HAVE GOTTEN
OUT OF THE CLINK! HE'D
SEE TO THAT!

FORGET IT, BOYS!
I DID WHAT ANY
DECENT PERSON
WOULD HAVE
DONE, AND THAT
WORD DOESN'T
FIT A CERTAIN
MR. DILSBURY!



I WAS GOING TO STRAIGHTEN
IT ALL OUT--I ONLY DID IT
FOR LAUGHS, MYRNA!

VERY
FUNNY---

HEH!
HEH!



minutes later--

I'M GLAD TO SEE OUR FRIENDS BACK AND SOUND! WE HAVEN'T HAD SO MUCH FUN ON THIS PROGRAM--CHUCKLE--

--- SINCE OUR LAST CONTESTANT FELL DOWN A MANHOLE AND KNOCKED OUT ALL HIS TEETH--HA, HAAAA!



EVER, SINCE YOU DID NOT COMPLETE YOUR MISSION UNAIDED THE PRIZE WILL HAVE TO GO TO YOUR RESCUE! HOOPER'S HAZELNUTS IS HAPPY TO PRESENT YOU WITH A CRISP NEW TWO-DOLLAR BILL...

--- WHICH YOU WILL FIND INSIDE ONE OF THESE HOOPER'S HAZELNUTS!



HOOPER'S HAZELNUTS CRACK WITH A CRINKLY CRUNCH--LISTEN! AND REMEMBER OUR SLOGAN--

NUTS TO YOU!



THE GREAT RAINFALL



THE Blackhawks, best-known band of crime-busters in the world, had met with an unsolvable crime! There were excuses—but Blackhawk and his men couldn't accept excuses in place of a solution. Incomprehensibly, several pounds of plutonium had been stolen from the huge government atomic project. It was a top secret affair, though by the time the Blackhawks were called in there seemed little they could do to help. The plutonium had disappeared as if into stellar space, and that was all!

Blackhawk, Check, Andre and the rest had tracked down even the faintest leads, followed up every remote possibility, but investigation had proven fruitless. The plutonium was gone. Only a few pounds, to be sure, but enough to build atomic bombs or to create untold atomic power. The greatest dread in the minds of the Blackhawks was that the plutonium would reappear someday, in a form that might destroy mankind. Over the weeks that followed they performed other missions successfully, but always their thoughts came back to the missing plutonium.

Strangely enough, the thing that finally drove such thoughts from their minds was that usually prosaic affair, the weather. Rain began to fall from the skies; sometimes in hard showers, sometimes in a misty drizzle, but always rain. It started in the spring. Summer came by the calendar—but instead of sunshine, more rain fell. Over many acres water stood in the fields and made it impossible to work on the ground or plant crops. In higher fields where crops were planted, they rotted in the ground.

Each day as the meteorologists surveyed their weather maps, they shook their heads more gloomily. "Rain today and tomorrow," they would send out their forecast. "A stationary low pressure area over Greenland."

The ground could absorb no more water. Swollen streams and raging rivers mounted to

flood crest, overtopped reinforced levees and dikes. Thousands were evacuated from their homes in the paths of raging floods. Fall came, and harvest time, but there were no crops. Prices of foodstuffs mounted sky high. Canneries and meatpacking plants closed their doors, and all over the country people were thrown out of work. The approach of winter found the people in a state bordering on panic. It was as if some malignant power had devised this method for destroying the country—yet who could control the weather?

On Blackhawk Island as elsewhere, the effects were felt. More often than not their planes were grounded by poor visibility. It was not this, however, or the food shortages, that worried the Blackhawks most. The worst thing was the effect of the continuous rain on their own nerves. They caught themselves snapping at each other, taking offense at the most harmless remarks—and if this could happen among such a loyal, close-knit group as they, what must be happening among the population in general?

They were slouched comfortably in their recreation room one day, discussing, as always, the weather. "Ironical, no?" said Stanislaus, the Balkan. "So many natural forces man has conquered—yet in the last resort he is so completely dependent on the weather!"

"Yeah," agreed Chuck, the American member of the crew. "But surely someday..."

"Someday!" snorted Andre, the usually well-mannered Frenchman. "And much good that someday does us now, no?"

Chop Chop, the little Oriental, chuckled. "Old Chinese proverb," he said. "Two things man can never control—women and the weather!"

"It can only too true!" sighed Olaf, the Scandinavian.

"Let us stop talking of it," grumbled the

Hendrickson. "Yet what else is there?"

Blackhawk himself supplied the answer. He answered a radio signal. It called the hawks to quick attention, then sent them rush toward Washington in their most modern transport plane, well equipped for instant flying. Arriving in the capital, they met a high government official who was accompanied by the Chief Meteorologist.

"Gentlemen," said the high official, "we're begging to you in desperation. I don't know what you can do, but you have helped us out in impossible situations before. To begin with, give you the facts. It is a fact that this country is on the verge of ruin!"

"It is also a fact," interrupted the meteorologist, "that such a continued spell of rain has never been known before. Never! It is unnatural!"

The two men were silent, and the Blackhawks looked at one another thoughtfully. Was there an unexpressed meaning behind the words?

"Unnatural?" Blackhawk murmured. "Would you possibly mean . . . a human agency?"

"It sounds fantastic, I know," the official said. "And I wouldn't like to be quoted on it. The mere hint of such a thing would precipitate complete panic. But gentlemen, there must be some cause!"

The remaining facts were few. The Blackhawks took off again, in a blinding rain, with the knowledge that they were entirely on their own and that, as on a few occasions in the past, the welfare of the entire country lay in their own valiant hands.

The meteorologists attributed the weather to conditions prevailing in Greenland. That was their only clue. Northward the Blackhawks flew toward that land of polar ice, flying blind through fog and rain. It was a hazardous expedition. From an atlas they carried on board, Blackhawk read them details of Greenland, one of the largest islands in the world. In the southwestern part is a coastal strip inhabited by Danes and Eskimos. But most of the island

area is covered with perpetual ice. In other words, Blackhawk pointed out, there was plenty of uninhabited frigid space where one could tamper with the weather—if one knew how!

To find anything at all in the surrounding murk began to seem a hopeless task. The wings were icing badly and the hearts of the Blackhawk crew sank lower. Was this to be a second uncompleted mission? Suddenly the plane, which had been handling heavily, seemed to shake itself free of a weighty burden. At the same moment the frosty windows cleared.

"Hey, gang!" Blackhawk exclaimed. "That isn't fog out there. We're flying in a bed of steam!"

Anything unusual was worth investigation. Setting the plane down on a field of windwept snow, the Blackhawks reconnoitered. A group of low buildings and a strange sort of tower had been built on this supposedly uninhabited spot. From the great ice fields all about, a steamy mist rose to form clouds in the upper air.

The Blackhawks had penetrated into the heart of a monstrous scheme. The scientific devil who had devised it was so certain he would not be discovered in the arctic retreat that he had provided for no defense beyond secrecy. He and his staff were quickly overpowered by the Blackhawks. Proud of his scheme even in defeat, he braggingly described it. It was he who had stolen the plutonium! Using its power, he had set up a force to substitute for the sun. As an artificial sun, it had melted the northern ice fields and evaporated the moisture. Carried by prevailing winds the clouds thus created had drifted south, there to meet unbeated air, to be condensed and to fall as perpetual rain! When his fantastic plot had created the havoc he foresaw, he had planned to step in and seize control of the North American Continent—thence of the world!

"Stolen plutonium—found! Showerbaths—turned off! Score—one hundred percent!" Chuck yelled, as the Blackhawks headed South once more, their mission accomplished.

"And best of all," Blackhawk said, pointing to a colorful glow in the West, "out of the clouds—into sunshine!"













WHAT WILL YOUR DIET CONSIST OF? HOW MANY CALORIES?

WHAT WILL YOUR DIET CONSIST OF? HOW MANY CALORIES?



I'M WITH MAMOTH PICTURES! WE WANT TO BUY THE RIGHTS TO YOUR LIFE STORY!



HOW THRILLING! BUT, OF COURSE, I INSIST UPON PLAYING THE ROLE OF MYSELF, MYSELF!



THEN THE DEAL'S OFF! WE WERE GOING TO PUT A CHILD STAR UNDER CONTRACT! YOU'LL BE TOO OLD IN TWENTY YEARS!

WHY WAIT TWENTY YEARS?



IT'LL PROBABLY BE THAT LONG FOR YOU TO GET TO MARS!

COME, LITTLE STAR! WE WILL BEGIN OUR UPWARD FLIGHT!



BOY, ARE THE MARTIANS LUCKY! WHAT A BABE TO REPRESENT OLD MOTHER EARTH!

I HOPE I LIVE TO SEE THEM RETURN!

MARTIANS! I-- I'M TO FLY TO MARS! GULP!



DO YOU DONT! NOT FLYING TO MARS NOW--OR NEVER!

COME BACK!

SHE LOST HER NERVE!



LAST... HEADLINES: "CHOO CHOO LAMOE MISSING! ROCKET FLIGHT TO MARS POSTPONED!" YOUR PICTURE IS ALL OVER THE FRONT PAGE! AND YOU SAID YOU'D DO ANYTHING TO GET INTO PICTURES! HA, HA!

FROM NOW ON I'LL STICK TO THE PIX IN THE FAMILY ALBUM!

KNOCK KNOCK!

BOYS!

Look at all
the
Spectacular
Buzz-With-
Action
Models you can build
with

ERECTOR

Developed at the GILBERT HALL OF SCIENCE

ERECTOR
HAS ORDERS OF
STEEL-TO
BUILD LIKE REAL!



LOOK! HE'S MADE OF METAL!
HE HAS ELECTRIC EYES! HE
WALKS BY REMOTE CONTROL!
HE'S THE MYSTERIOUS
ERECTOR WALKING GIANT!



No. 12 1/2 Erector has 3
powerful motors, over 15
pounds of parts. Build
mysterious walking giant,
remote control tractor
and crawlers, electric
trains and hundreds of
other realistic action
models. Greatest Erector
of all time—\$50.00*

THIS GIANT FERRIS WHEEL HAS
ELECTRIC LIGHTS. OPERATES IN
BOTH DIRECTIONS
AT HIGH OR LOW
SPEED!



Build with No. 1 1/2 Erector with 1 1/2
Electric Set. Mail complete engineering
and Dad can buy for \$15.95*



GOSH THAT ERECTOR
REVERSING ELECTRIC
ENGINE HAS REAL
POWER! IT MAKES
MODELS BUZZ
WITH ACTION!



AIRPLANE ENDS BUILT WITH SENSATIONAL NO. 4 1/2 ERECTOR.
Loads of fun at the sensational low price of \$10.00*

Fun with Erector starts the moment
you open the big box and start to
assemble girders, wheels, gears
and other parts. Erector parts have
equal-distant holes, so that you just
count the holes to put them to-
gether. No other construction set
builds the square girder with inter-
locking edges and contains so
many parts. Curved, straight and
glued steel girders. Metal base
plates. Real engineering bolts and
nuts. 3 kinds of gears. Electric en-
gine. Electro-magnet. Electric
lights. Engineer's shack. Boiler
shells. Giant flywheel parts. Auto-
mobile wheels. See the new Erector
wherever toys are sold.

*Greatest and best, price steadily higher

THIS
ERECTOR
WILL
BUILD
YOU
SUPERMAN!



Capt. 1942
Karl's Own
Pub. Inc.

FREE! SUPERMAN!

Write for the Superman at the Gilbert Hall of Science.

What did Superman see with his x-ray
vision at the Gilbert Hall of Science? The
32-page book—crammed with color pic-
tures—tells you all. Mail coupon or post
card today.

Gilbert Hall of Science
415 Erector Square, New Haven, Conn.
Ask for book "With Superman at the
Gilbert Hall of Science."

Name

Street

City

WHEN IN NEW YORK, VISIT THE GILBERT HALL OF SCIENCE, FIFTH AVE. AND 25TH ST. ADMISSION FREE!

PRACTICE Radio wiring, mounting, connecting with soldering iron and Radio parts.



YOU BUILD this Tester that soon helps you GAIN EXTRA MONEY fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time.



YOU BUILD special Radio Circuits like this with parts I send. Learn how to locate and repair defective circuits.



YOU BUILD Vacuum Tube Power Pack, get experience repairing Power Pack troubles of many kinds.



PRACTICE with this Signal Generator, gives amplitude-modulated signals for many



YOU BUILD this Superheterodyne Receiver Circuit, conduct FM (Frequency Modulation) experiments and other tests.



You Get PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE With This Superheterodyne Receiver

You build this complete, powerful Radio Receiver that brings in local and distant stations. N. R. I. gives you ALL the Radio parts... speaker, tubes, chassis, transformer, sockets, loop antenna, etc.



LEARN RADIO

BY PRACTICING IN SPARE TIME WITH BIG KITS OF PARTS I SEND YOU

I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME

MY COURSE INCLUDES FREQUENCY MODULATION, TELEVISION, ELECTRONICS



Want a good-paying job in the fast-growing Radio and Television Industry? Want to be boss of your own money-making Radio shop? I've got hundreds of men WITH NO PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE to be Radio Technicians. I can do the same for you. My train-at-home method gives you practical experience with BIG KITS OF PARTS I send. All equipment yours to keep. You learn Radio and Television principles from easy, illustrated lessons.

For you, I send EXTRA MONEY making. The first lesson to you EXTRA MONEY fixing Radios in

spare time. The next step is your own Radio shop or a modest Radio job.

Think of money-making opportunities in Radio, Air-Conditioning, Marine Radio, Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Radio Repair, Radio Sales, etc. I'll send you a special Radio Address book.

My special DOUBLE FREE OFFER does the whole lesson on Radio repairing done absolutely free. You also get absolutely free, "HOW TO BE A SUCCESS IN RADIO-TELEVISION ELECTRONICS" by E. E. SMITH, Jr., author of "HOW TO BE A SUCCESS IN RADIO-TELEVISION ELECTRONICS". See how quickly, easily you can get started. Send NOW! E. E. SMITH, Jr., President, Dept. ENR, National Radio Institute, Pleasant Home Study Radio School, Washington 9, D. C.

TRAINED THESE MEN

Own Radio Service
I have my own Radio and Television shop and service many homes. I get enough business to keep me going. — ALAN KRAVITZ, 24 Franklin Ave., Newark, N. J.

Good Spare Time Earnings
I have been selling and repairing radios and televisions and with N. R. I. methods I don't have to spend much time in them. — R. S. STRICKLAND, 30 Dale Road, Portsmouth, Va.

VETERANS

you get this training in your own home under G. I. Bill. Mail Coupon.

GET BOTH 64 PAGE BOOK SAMPLE LESSON FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. ENR, NATIONAL RADIO INSTITUTE, Washington 9, D. C. Send me FREE Sample Lesson and 64-page book about how to win success in Radio and Television — Electronics. One salesman will call. (Please write plainly.)

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

☐ Check if Veteran

APPROVED FOR TRAINING UNDER GI BILL

Be a Success in RADIO TELEVISION ELECTRONICS

NEW! Jim Prentice, Amazing, Exciting, 1949, ELECTRIC FOOTBALL

Made and Distributed by ELECTRIC CO., 22 Front St., Holyoke, Mass.



The wonderful electric game is loaded with football, completely action. It takes a little knowledge of the game as you - we suggest - you play your own. Electric keeps you behind of the playing field, and continues through a maze of wires. Lights flash the play! Your game as fast depends on the best strategy played by you and your opponent. It's a thrill when you hit the right combination - ... go racing through for a long run.

Originally this game sold for \$4.95. Today it is a real hot item, hard to come by, and sells for much less price, \$2.50 complete. It is an amazing value for the money.



Hi BOYS!
ELECTRIC FOOTBALL, includes being one knowledge of a game as you play in a new, exciting world. The game is a complete unit, complete with action. The game's handsome top is made with a special rubberized material that always keeps clean and shiny.

The electric circuit has an interlocked back box, when pressed, closes down circuit. This, 12 round system, when it used with the electric lights, they load up. Each of the 12 combinations is usually added in sequence. The lamps (12) with flashlight bulbs are usually added.

Comes in a 14 inch, round container with lamp, battery, full directions. You can start playing the moment you open the box.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE RUSH TODAY

ELECTRIC GAME CO., INC.
22 Front St., Holyoke, Mass.

Name _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

- Amount Enclosed ☐
- ☐ Electric Football \$2.50
 - ☐ Electric Bowling \$4.95
 - ☐ Electric Bowling \$4.95
 - ☐ Electric Bowling \$4.95
 - ☐ Super 12 Football \$4.95
 - ☐ Super 12 Football \$4.95
 - ☐ C.O.D. 21 days! (no money back)
 - ☐ Full payment with order & no return
- ALL ORDERS SHIPPED